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BOOK OF NATURE

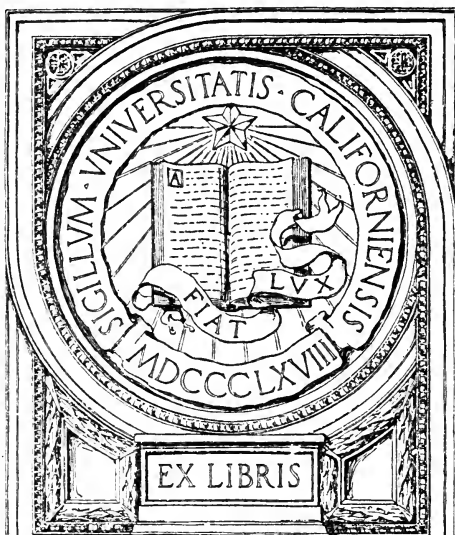
By

JOHNNY JONES.

SPELLING By HIS MOTHER.

CHICAGO
CALIFORNIA

GIFT OF
class of 1902



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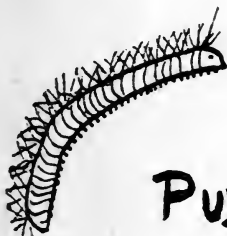


BOOK OF NATURE —
By
JOHNNY JONES

SPELLING By HIS MOTHER.

by Clara Walton

PUBLISHED BY PAUL ELDER AND COMPANY
SAN FRANCISCO.



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The Tomoyé Press
San Francisco

I TELL YOU WHAT'S A FUNNY THING,
AND THAT'S A POLLY-WOG,
HE SHEDS HIS TAIL AND GROWS SOME LEGS,
AND THEN HE IS A FROG.

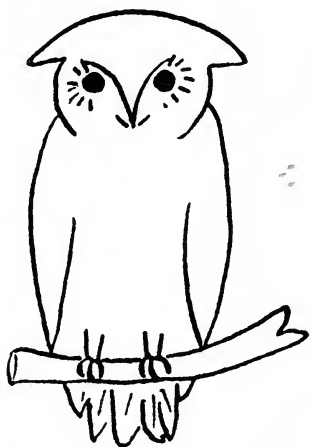
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A POLLY-WOG.

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OWLS ALWAYS LOOK SO DIGNIFIED,
SO SOLEMN AND SO WISE,
THEY ALWAYS SIT SO STIFF AND PROUD,
AND HAVE SUCH BIG ROUND EYES.



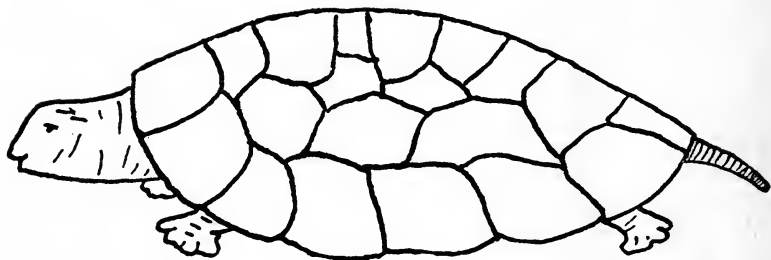
OWLS.

THE BUMBLE-BEE'S A BLUSTERING FOOL,
HE'S CLUMSY AND HE'S FAT,
BUT WHEN IT COMES TO STINGING FOLKS,
HE'S VERY GOOD AT THAT.



THE BUMBLE-BEE .

A TURTLE, WHEN YOU TOUCH HIS SHELL,
WHICH FEELS JUST LIKE A STONE,
PULLS IN HIS HEAD AND TAIL AND LEGS,
TILL YOU LET HIM ALONE.

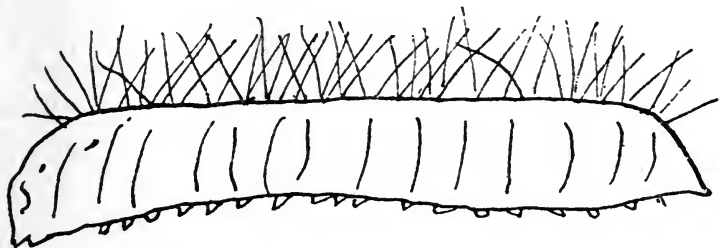


A TURTLE.

DOWN OF
ON A COCOON---



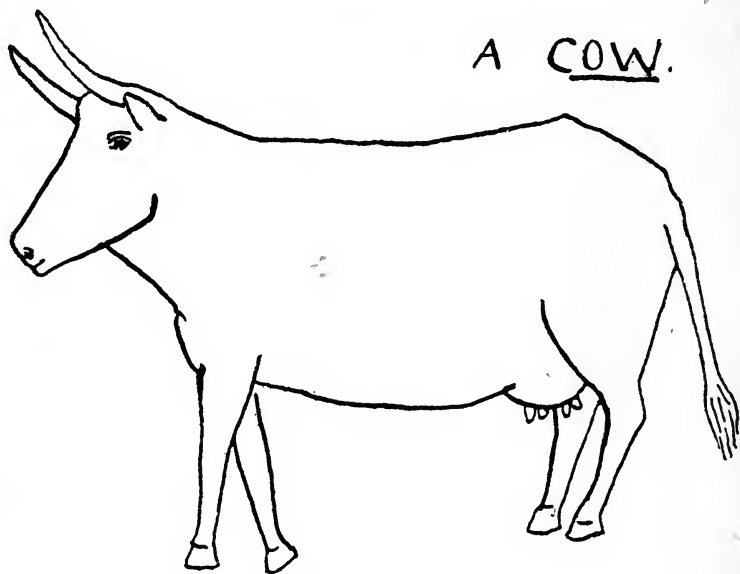
THE CATERPILLAR HANGS HIMSELF,
TURNS INTO A COCOON,
AND THEN BECOMES A BUTTERFLY,
AND FLIES AWAY QUITE SOON.



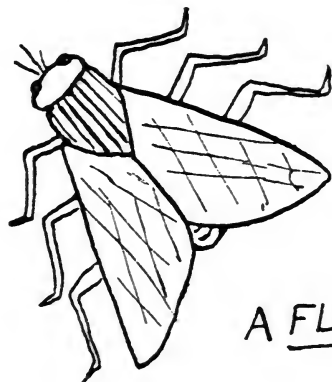
THE CATERPILLAR.

I LIKE A COW THAT'S GENTLE.
AND TIED WITH GOOD STRONG ROPE,
I'VE NEVER SEEN A WILD ONE,
AND NEVER WILL I HOPE.

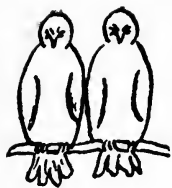
A COW.



A FLY CAN WALK MOST ANYWHERE,
HE GOES STRAIGHT UP THE WALL,
AND 'CROSS THE CEILING UPSIDE DOWN,
HE NEVER FALLS AT ALL.

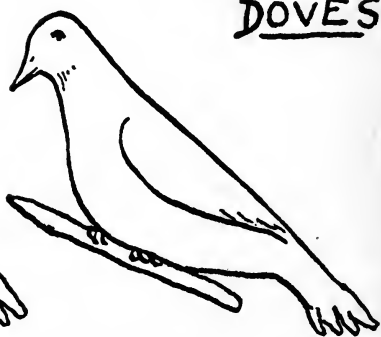
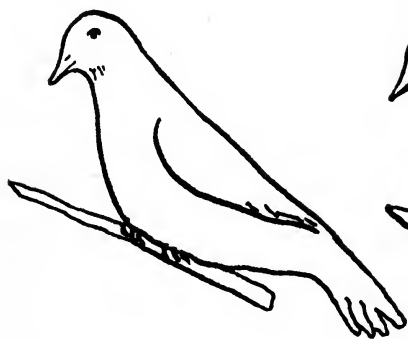


A FLY.



TO VIMU
AIRPORT

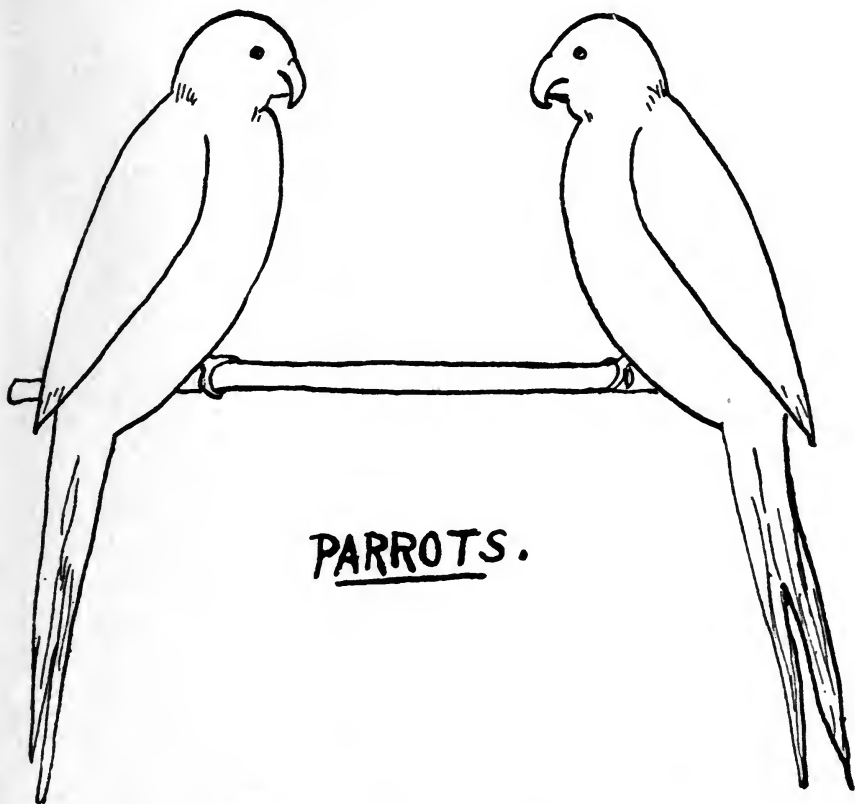
I'M VERY FOND OF LITTLE DOVES,
I LOVE TO HEAR THEM COO,
IT'S SUCH A PEACEFUL KIND OF SOUND,
AND SORT OF MOURNFUL TOO.



DOVES.

LIBRARY OF
CALIFORNIA

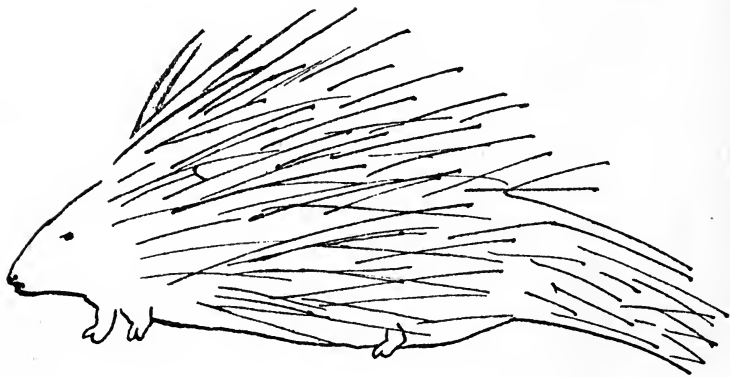
PARROTS MAKE AN AWFUL NOISE,
FOR THEM I DO NOT CARE,
THEY OFTEN LEARN TO TALK QUITE WELL,
AND SOME OF THEM CAN SWEAR.



PARROTS.

THE
ANIMAL
BOOK

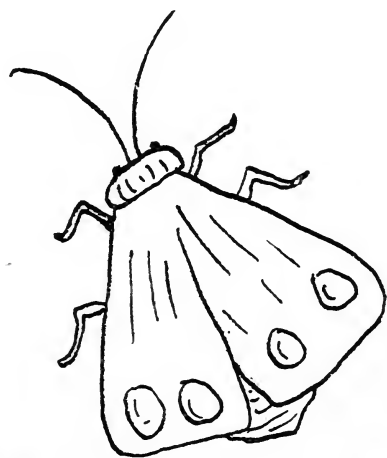
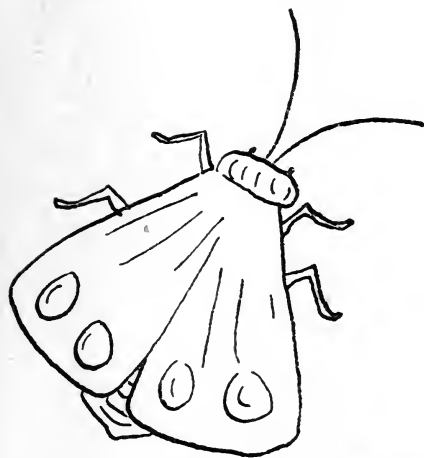
YOU CANNOT HURT A PORCUPINE,
BECAUSE HIS SIDES AND BACK,
ARE COVERED WITH SHARP PRICKLY THINGS,
AS POINTED AS A TACK.



A PORCUPINE.

THEY OF
CALIFORNIA

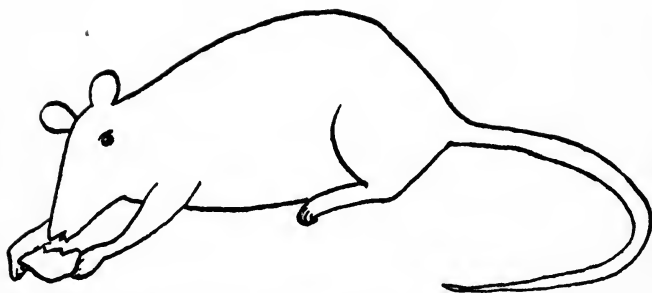
I FEEL SO SORRY FOR ALL MOTHS,
THEY ARE SUCH SILLY THINGS,
THEY JUST CAN'T KEEP AWAY FROM LIGHTS,
UNTIL THEY'VE BURNED THEIR WINGS.



MOTHS

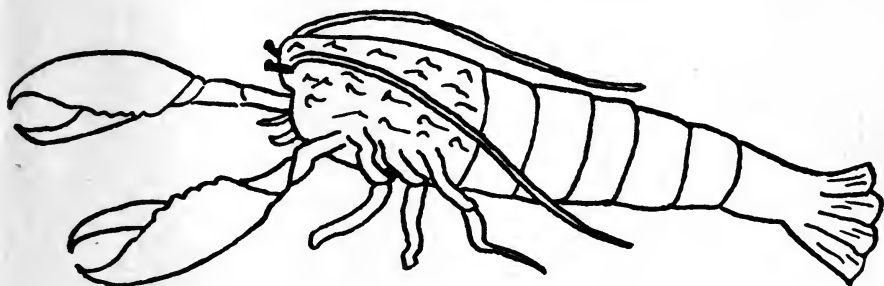
TO WATCH
A LITTLE BROWN MOUSE EAT,

IS ONE OF MY DELIGHTS,
HE HOLDS HIS FOOD IN HIS FRONT PAWS,
AND TAKES SUCH TINY BITES.



LITTLE BROWN MOUSE.

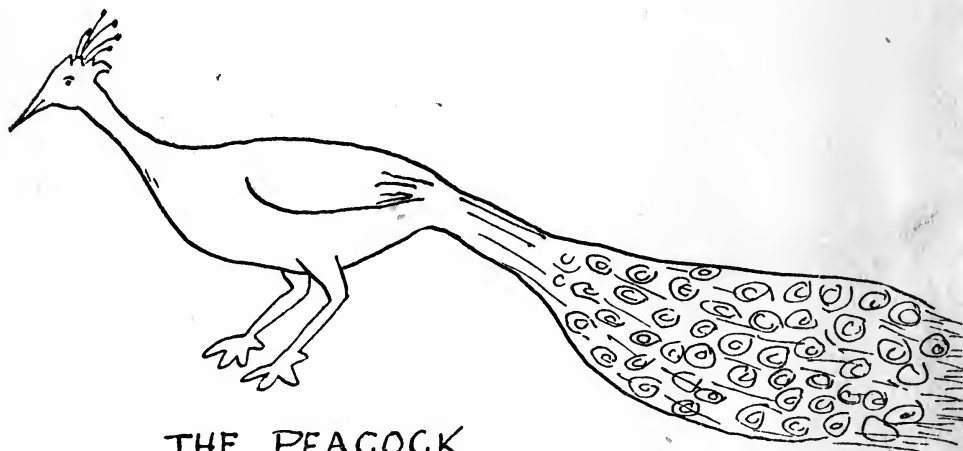
A LOBSTER HAS TWO GREAT BIG HORNS,
AND TWO BIG CLAWS THAT PINCH,
SO WHEN IT COMES TO TAKING HOLD,
I GUESS HE'S GOT A GINCH.



A LOBSTER.

THE PEACOCK
AND HIS FEET

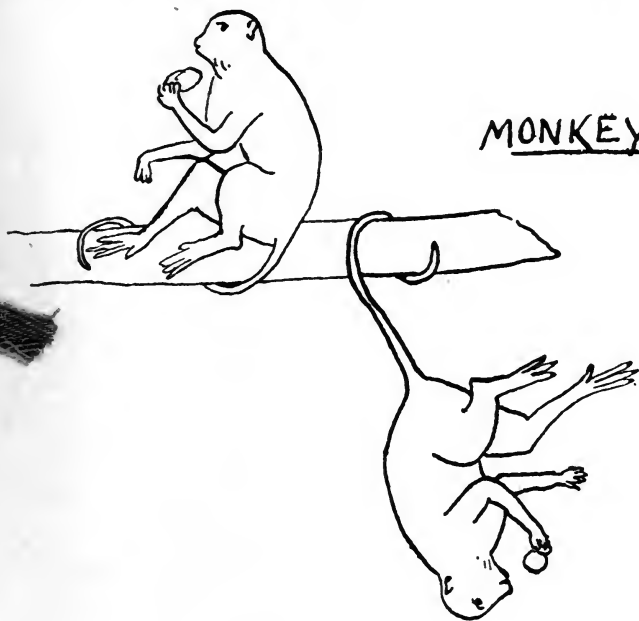
THE PEACOCK IS A PRETTY BIRD,
HIS FEATHERS GLINT AND GLEAM,
BUT HE HAS VERY UGLY FEET,
AND MY!-HOW HE CAN SCREAM.



THE PEACOCK.

THEY
ARE ALWAYS

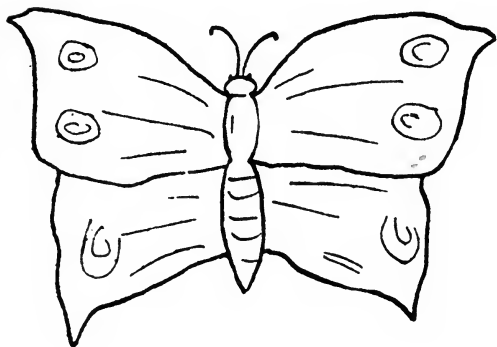
IT ALWAYS MAKES ME LAUGH TO SEE
A LOT OF MONKEYS PLAY,
THEY'RE ALWAYS UP TO FUNNY TRICKS,
AND LIKE BOYS, IN A WAY.



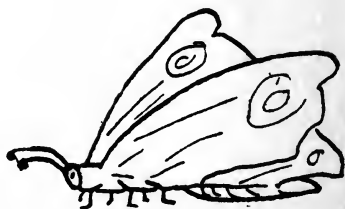
MONKEYS.

TO VIMU
AMSTELLAD

I LOVE THE TIME FOR BUTTERFLIES,
THEY ARE SO GAY AND BRIGHT,
THEY'RE MOSTLY YELLOW, BLACK AND RED,
BUT SOMETIMES THEY ARE WHITE.



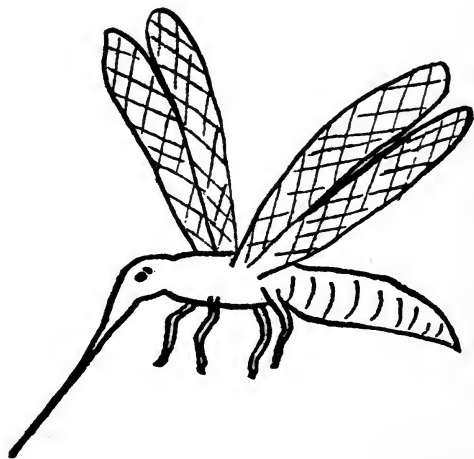
BUTTERFLIES.



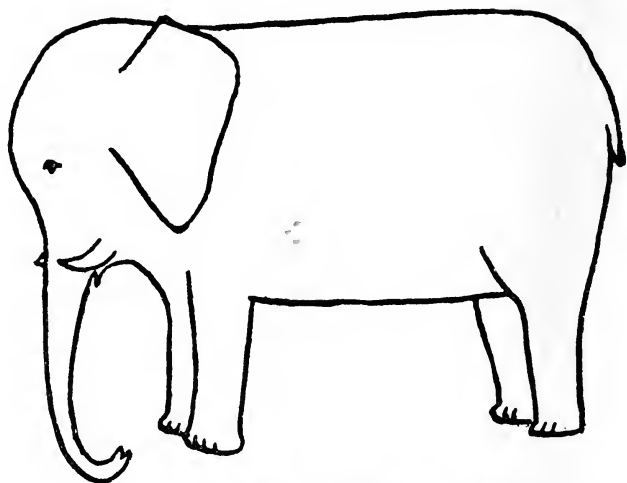
MOSQUITOES DRIVE YOU ALMOST MAD,
THEY COME AROUND AT NIGHT,
AND WHEN YOU'RE NOT ASLEEP THEY BUZZ,
AND WHEN YOU ARE - THEY BITE.



MOSQUITOES.

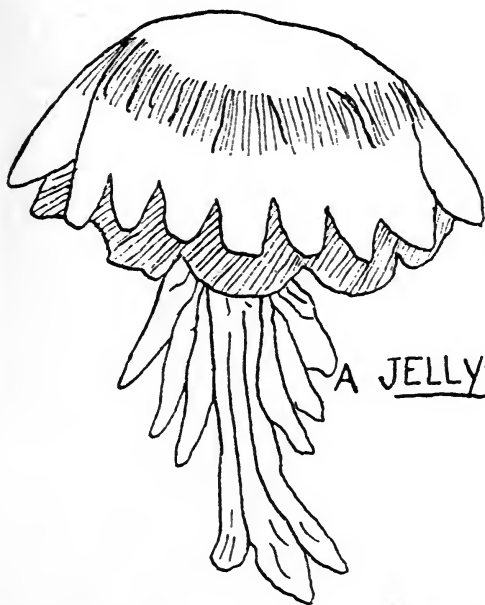


AN ELEPHANT REMEMBERS YOU,
AND IF YOU FEED HIM HAY
HE'S PLEASED, BUT IF YOU'RE MEAN TO HIM,
HE'LL PAY YOU BACK SOME DAY.



AN ELEPHANT.

A JELLY-FISH IS JUST A PIECE,
OF PRETTY SQUASHY STUFF,
IT SWIMS AND EATS BUT CANNOT FEEL,
IT HASN'T SENSE ENOUGH.



A JELLY-FISH.

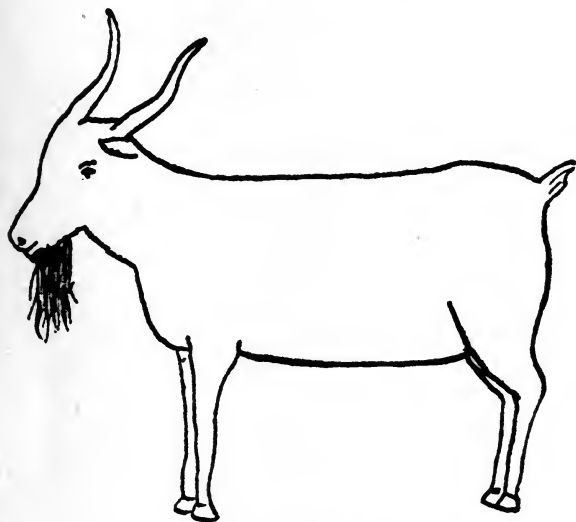
TO VIMU
AMPOULLA

SPIDERS ALWAYS LOOK TO ME,
JUST LIKE THEY WANT TO BITE,
I HATE TO HAVE THEM CRAWLING ROUND,
MOST 'SPECIALLY AT NIGHT.



SPIDERS.

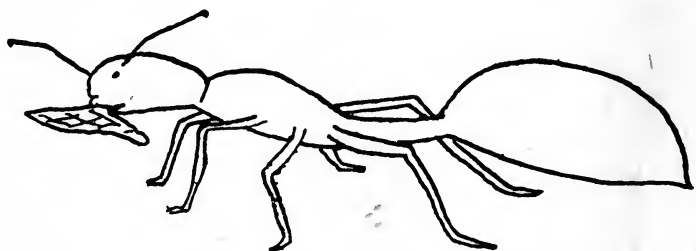
A GOAT'S AN EASY THING TO KEEP,
HE DON'T CARE WHAT HE EATS,
HE CHEWS THE PAPER OFF OF CANS,
AND LOVES OLD RAGGED SHEETS.



A GOAT.

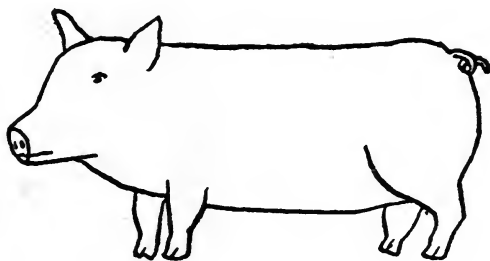
THE ANT
ANTHONY

THE ANT IS SUCH A BUSY THING,
HE WORKS MOST ALL THE DAY,
A-HAULING THINGS FROM PLACE TO PLACE,
AND STOWING THEM AWAY.



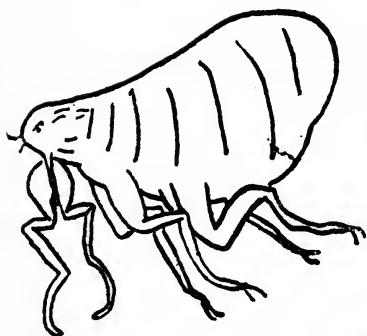
THE ANT.

THE PIG HAS NOTHING ELSE TO DO,
BUT SLEEP AND GRUNT AND EAT,
HE NEVER HAS TO WASH HIMSELF,
HE IS NOT VERY NEAT.



THE PIG.

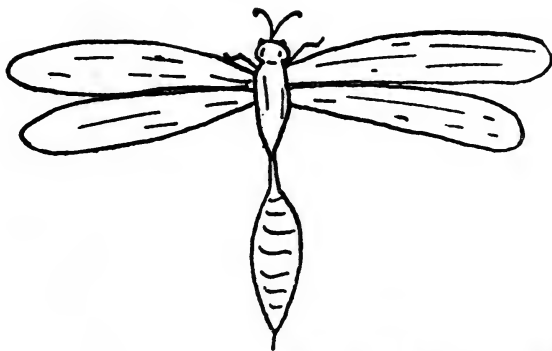
THE THINGS I HATE THE MOST OF ALL
TO HAVE AROUND, ARE FLEAS,
THEY JUMP AND CRAWL ALL OVER YOU,
AND BITE YOU WHERE THEY PLEASE.



FLEAS.

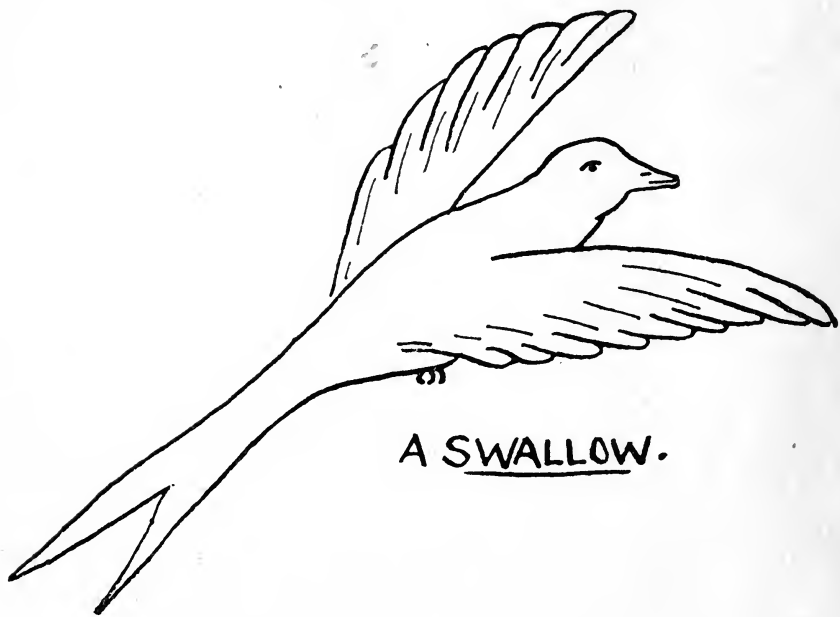
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A YELLOW-JACKET ALWAYS SEEMS,
SO VERY CLEAN AND TRIM,
HE'S KIND OF GRACEFUL LOOKING TOO,
BECAUSE HIS WAIST IS SLIM.



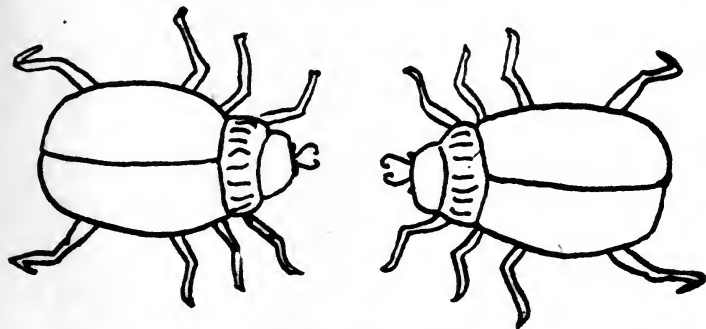
A YELLOW-JACKET

I LIKE TO WATCH A SWALLOW FLY,
HE DARTS AROUND SO FAST,
YOU HARDLY SEE HIM COMING NEAR,
BEFORE HE'S GOTTEN PAST.



A SWALLOW.

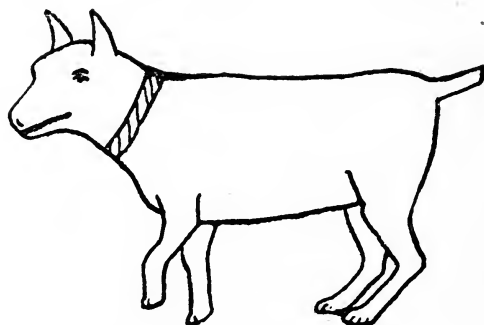
BEETLES ARE SUCH POKY BUGS,
THEY WALK AROUND SO SLOW,
IT ALWAYS LOOKS TO ME AS IF
THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO.



BEETLES.

TO YOUR
AMUSEMENT

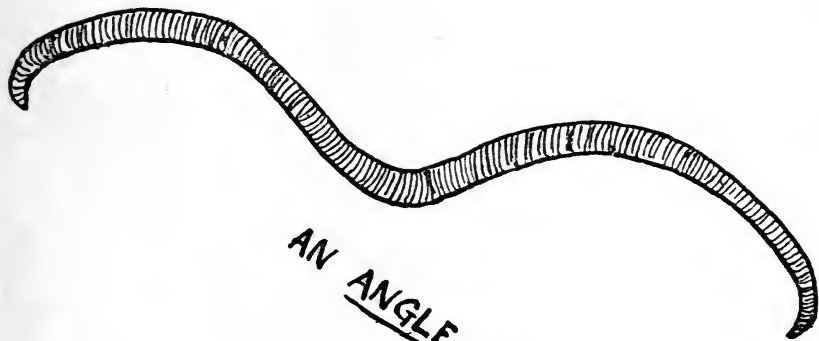
A DOG I LIKE THE BEST OF ALL,
HE LIKES TO ROMP AND PLAY,
AND ALWAYS WHEN YOU TALK TO HIM,
HE KNOWS JUST WHAT YOU SAY.



A DOG.

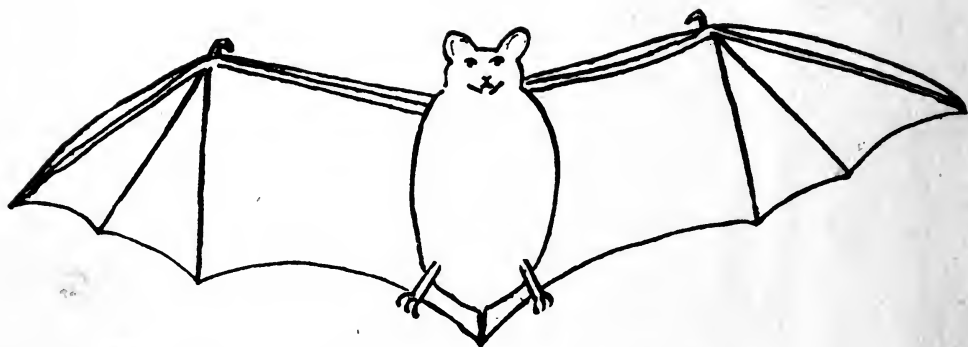
AN ANGLE-WORM IS NOTHING MUCH,
HE'S SMOOTH, AND PINK, AND SMALL,
AND HAS NO HEAD, OR TAIL, OR LEGS,
HE'S GOOD FOR BAIT - THAT'S ALL:

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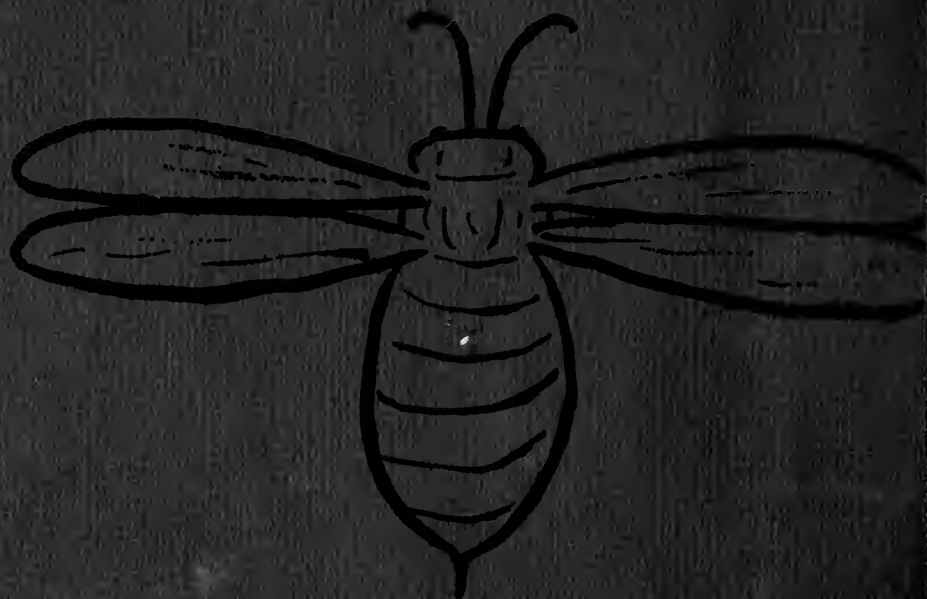
AN ANGLE-WORM.

THE THING THAT SLEEPS A FUNNY WAY,
IS JUST A COMMON BAT,
HE HANGS HIMSELF BY LITTLE HOOKS,
THAT ARE JUST MADE FOR THAT.



A BAT.





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LIBRARY

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